

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Shake Your Booty"

(from "He Got Game" soundtrack)

Uh, uh, keep it goin

Yea, whatever

Now, now, now

Now this is that fly shit, the do or die shit

Made shit, platinum shit that make you so sick

Flavor Flav [?]time ticks, just count the six to eight figures?

[?] shut em down at the Ritz

Thinkin of grits, Kibbles 'n Bits, now I'm in the mix

Flav be doin just like this

Off the meat rack, got my money stacked

Blow out your back, no fakin jacks

Kid relax, honey I shrunk the kids

Flipped your wig, on top of the world like 'Pac and Big

Flavor Flav still stay jig

Takin a swing, knock you out like Shannon Briggs

Up on your block, money bustin out my socks

Yo I'm in it for life, I'm takin a piece of the rock

Flavor Flav got a lot, so you know I can't stop

In ninety-eight I'm livin on large estates boy!

Flavor Flav shake yo' booty

Get rich, do your dance, it's your duty

Stack paper, and let's get crazy

Throw your hands in the air then be Swayze

Flavor Flav shake yo' booty

Get rich, do your dance, it's your duty

Stack paper, and let's get crazy

Throw your hands in the air then be Swayze

Flavor Flav shake yo' booty

Get rich, do your dance, it's your duty

Stack paper, and let's get crazy

Throw your hands in the air then be Swayze

Check out my girls, check out my girls

Sing that shit G, sing that shit G!

Give me the night, like George Benson

And have fun, this jam is number one

We gonna party til it's done, me and DR

Goin real far

In a black car, fat two-seater

Rich like Kedar, on my Def Jam's

Let's see how the ball bounce

I'd lampin, so you know I can't fall

From Strong Island, still buckwhylin, stylin

Profilin, eatin at City Island
Now you know the real score, Flavor's raw
Catch me on tour, makin mad moves for sure

Hittin chicks like galore, we're gonna dance

Till we shake the floor, I know you party people want more

Flavor Flav shake yo' booty
Get rich, do your dance, it's your duty
Stack paper, and let's get crazy
Throw your hands in the air then be Swayze

Word up yo
Ha ha, tsk tsk tsk
Yea, yea, yea, yea, yea, yea, yea, ha hah
Ohh shit, sing it y'all!

(Shake it) C'mon, sing it!
(Shake it, shake it like ya want) Sing it again, c'mon!
(Shake it) Let em hear you
(Shake it, shake it like ya want) Yo this is fly, it's fly, it's fly
(Shake it) Yo it's blazin
(Shake it, shake it like ya want) All this shit is hot
(Shake it) Hot hot hot!
(Shake it, shake it like ya want) Hot hot hot HOT!!!

First of all, Flav never get stuck
Still wear my jewels that's trunk
Can't mess with the cash that's bad enough tryin to set me up
Get me messed up in the game, what's my name?
Watch me flame to the Billboard spot
I'm hot, hot, hot on MTV BET
The way you see me, V.I.P.
Don't try to make history
Stay loyal to fam P.E., [?]
Nigua, burn your face with a ciggerua

Flavor Flav shake yo' booty
Get rich, do your dance, it's your duty
Stack paper, and let's get crazy
Throw your hands in the air then be Swayze
Flavor Flav shake yo' booty
Get rich, do your dance, it's your duty
Stack paper, and let's get crazy
Throw your hands in the air then be Swayze

Yeah that's right, two-zero-zero-zero
I know it's hot Son, it's blazin
We gon' take this shit
We gon' flip it to the moon
Ya know what I'm sayin? And we gonna flip it off the moon
back to New York, and flip it down Broadway

Ya know what I'm sayin? All the way down to Hot 97
And we gock it like this, like this ya know what I'm sayin?

Terminator X!!

Ha hah, let me hear that one more time, one more time
Terminator X!!

One more time, one more time, Terminator X!